

# Way Assures Closer Relations Between Americans and British

## Sir Thomas Lipton, Great Yachtsman, Merchant and Friend, Welcomes Yankees Who Have Always Beaten Him Into the Strife—Wants Two Nations to Become Fast Friends Forever—Praises Work of Fleet—Thinks Common Cause Will Give People Better Understanding of Each Other.

By Edward Marshall.  
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London, July 5.—Sir Thomas Lipton sat smiling in his splendid country seat near London. He has smiled continuously since the United States entered the war.

"What made it hard for me," said the world celebrated yachtsman, "was the fact that the greatest good purveyor in the world is American. So till the States came in I was partly at war and partly struggling (wholly without success) to be benevolently neutral. The only reason I am not a naturalized American citizen is that there is so slight a difference between good purveyors in good Americans that to me it seemed foolish, by becoming a voter in your country, to abandon my right to challenge for the America's cup."

"When I say that in these days I am delighted to reflect because the United States actually has won the war I am very freely voicing an emotion for the expression of which I find it difficult to choose adequate words. "I have specialized in two things. First of all, I am a merchant—a purveyor of food. Well, the United States has made me a merchant in the world. That makes me like her and that makes me glad that she is in the war. Second, I am a sportsman, and in the United States I have found the finest sportsmen in the world. That makes me like her and makes me glad that she is in the war."

"I have had a chance to talk to my good friends. And the message that I especially would wish to send to them may be summarized in your own word 'hustle'. It's a fine word and I know just what it means to those who know as well as I do. I hope you have made them 'hustle' and know that they have made me 'hustle'. That they have always 'hustled' fastest gives me courage and delight at this time, for those who in building yachts and sailing them have been able to beat the best boats and the best men I have been able to do. I hope you will be able to 'hustle' fast enough to help us beat the Huns in the great war."

"Now is the time for you to show your speed. My good friends in America have joined us as competitors in the greatest race the world ever has known—the race of civilization against barbarism, the race of sportsmanship against Hunnishness, the race of liberty against oppression."

"I welcome you to our side, as you ever welcomed me to yours, and I am proud and glad that we are sailors in the same great racing to win the same great prize—striving to win it and, also, sure that we are going to win it."

"His welcomes have been practical, by the way. In great groups American nurses, American doctors, American soldiers, American sailors all have been entertained in the superb country place. "A fine quality in Americans is that they recognize hard facts," Sir Thomas went on. "They know, thank God, that a successful war means a war conducted with as few delays as possible. They know that the American fleet today will be as valuable as 1,000 men sent to us 12 months hence; they know that one ship launched today will be of greater moment than a fleet launched 18 months from now."

"One of the many things I trust implicitly in the American is his sense of values. You are a fast people. I have learned that to my cost. Sometimes I have wished that you might slow down for a bit, until I had 'lifted' the great cup and got it safely to this side; but now I'm praying that you won't slow down. Speed up! America! Speed up! That's the message of your old friend and one of your best wishes—Tom Lipton!"

"I've seen your vessels in British waters with their white sails on. It did the sailor's heart in me deep good. More power to you! Some of us know the magic work your sailors did the first week they were in action. Even the general public, which for a time must get its news censored, so that the enemy may not find out too much, knows that your sailor boys and the good craft they sail in magically reduced the sinkings by enemy submarines within seven days of their arrival. It is impossible for the British people to be half grateful enough to you for the marvelous results which you have already accomplished—and you won them in the Yankee way. You have won them quickly. And you have only just started."

"Appreciation of Yankee Fleet's Work. "Personally I have been sorry that the good work of the American fleet has not been more extensively made public. But we shall be unfair. Some day the story will be told and it will be told by Englishmen. They'll give credit where it is due. That's true of Englishmen. They play the game. We Anglo-Saxons all and always play the game—you on your side, we on ours. One of the big things this war may accomplish is a thorough understanding of Americans by Englishmen. That has not existed. The English are not enterprising. They are not curious. They are great travelers, but they travel in their own great empire. Most of them feel slight curiosity about America, while one of the best traits in every American is his keen curiosity about England and every other part of the globe. It explains why you learn so much and are so wise. You come here by thousands, but not many Englishmen go to you. I hope that after the war this will be changed. The more Englishmen come into contact with Americans the more they will like them."

"One of the most agreeable things which I have got to look back upon is that I rather learned to know and love America. I learned, among other things, that if you do an American a good turn he will repay you a hundred-fold—or die in the attempt. An Englishman does rather well if he asks a visiting American to lunch. An American feels that he is inhospitable if he when the month is up the Englishman home to stay a month with him—and when the month is up the Englishman probably will find his luggage nailed to the door by a host who hopes that he may have to stay a second month. No other people ever was so hospitable. "I hope that from now on England will take toward Americans that attitude which Americans long ago took toward Englishmen. When an Englishman has landed on your side you have made him feel at home. There are signs that Englishmen may copy in the future the American hospitality, and if they do the inevitable result will be

very much worth while. I would say this if the nearest American were 1,000 miles away. Don't feel that I am saying it because it is to be quoted in an American newspaper. Britain must learn to welcome you from the United States as members of her own great family. We have treated you as if you were mere foreigners."

"Poor and Rich, He Likes Us. "No one man from this side, I imagine, has had more experience with the Americans and the great land they live in than myself. Tom Lipton, I'm proud and pleased that on your side so many call me 'Tom.' I have traveled within your boundaries as a poor boy must travel, and have treated there as princes may. Thus I have learned that you respect a man not for what his wealth amounts to, but for what he himself amounts to."

"You have been my winning opponent. I have had the best doctors that this side could produce and I have spent whatever money could be spent to beat you, but you've beaten me. "Hard luck," your people always say to me. I know it's not hard luck, for every time I have been beaten by a boat better than my own. My hat is off to you. If I hadn't taken it off you would have taken it off for me. It's no wonder that I'm mighty glad you're in this war with us. Heaven knows I'm quite aware that you're a really great people."

"There's a great Stars and Stripes hanging in the hallway of my home. It was made for me by some delightful American women. I like to stand before it and salute respectfully. I am mighty glad that it is flying now on the same side I am working for. I don't like to see it hanging neutral. It always made me so uncomfortable when it was flying on the side which was against me in yacht races. To me the word 'America' means 'winner'. Can you blame me?"

"That was sport and this is deadly, grimly, splendidly serious. In serious things we work together. We always shall, I hope, sailing not as competitors, but as a team. Thank God for those ideals of decency which unite alike both branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. If they had animated all the world there never would have been a war like this."

"I am glad to have the American fleet in these waters for a good many reasons. One of them really has nothing whatever to do with the fact that the presence of the fleet here is a vast safeguard to our food and a guarantee that we shall win the war. I have said that Britain knows less about Britain than America knows about Britain. The presence of the American fleet here means that she will have a chance to learn more."

"A few years ago I had a party of Americans on my ship. Among them were Edward Morris and his wife, of Chicago, and Lady Hendry. We were entertained at the British fleet and the Americans were interested, but not profoundly impressed. "This attitude annoyed me and I started to see what could be done. A vast bulk of battleship which I could identify here into sight as we sailed along, and I saw in it my chance. There was a ship which most astonished even an American. It astonished me. I didn't know that Great Britain had so great a ship."

"That will shake those Yankees up! A British ship like that will rouse them. I thought, grinning, I returned to my friends from the United States. "There you are! How's that for a real fighting machine?" I said proudly. "There you have—"

"At about that moment we came alongside of the mighty fighting craft, indeed, a mammoth fighting craft, the greatest of the world's battleships. But her name was Delaware and she flew the American flag. I stood gazing, and my state was somewhat emphasized when one of the Americans turned to me and said as if casually: "Can't imagine what our people could have been thinking of to send one of our little ships across to show you. Now wouldn't you have thought that they'd have sent a really big boat?"

"The quarrel of 1776 is over now, although it really lasted from its start till this year of our Lord. I hope some people on your side are glad that it has ended. I know that I, on this side, and I am one of thousands, am gladder than you that over any other thing which has occurred since the beginning of the war. "When I think of what America can do in the way of food supply I like to think of that which she already has done in the way of a munition supply. Your iron and steel production was a mere commercial matter till the war came. But your capacity increased immeasurably under the stimulant of the needs of righteousness. It will be the same with food. The world didn't know your vast importance till this war came. When the fighting men marched away, leaving the farms bare and the growing workshops hungry for more men, not only in the home country but in the great dominions, you loaded up our ships with your great surplus magically multiplied and sent it overseas in such a mighty quantity that not even the Hun submarines could starve us or Krupp's 50 years of preparation swamp us. Thus you saved us even before you entered the war."

"I know the wonders of your great food packing houses because I myself was one of your American packers. I didn't know that, did you? Well, for a long time I was the owner of one of the big Chicago packing houses. "It is fortunate for civilization that America is organized for food supply. You have developed an especial genius in that you should increase your food production so that you still can supply your own needs while figuring on more for the allies. Food from America is more important than 16-inch guns from anywhere, and we thank God that the food producing capacity of the United States, with its vast reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is unlimited. You have the men, you have the land, you have the implements and the skill. Agriculture in the United States has been centralized beyond anything that has been done elsewhere."

"Under the stimulant of our great need your production will be wonderfully increased. As a matter of fact we are proud to make acknowledgment of the fact that we are singularly dependent upon you. When the war has been won it will be found that the United States has played an immense part in its winning and no one will grudge credit where credit is due. "You have an especial genius for the

invention of labor saving agricultural machinery; everything of the sort on the farms of Europe is of American origin. "And you have another great advantage. You have Hoover. In his work for Belgium he has more experience in feeding millions than any other man in all the world. That he has been placed in charge of the great task of furnishing food from America for the allies is a guarantee of high efficiency. He will find his new job easier than his old one, for he will be dealing with friends while his task in Belgium, of feeding the starving victims of German ruthlessness, meant not only that he had to supply and distribute the food, but that he had to do so while working in conjunction with bitter, though well-armed, enemies. And there, too, he had to feed a starving population directly."

"In his new position he merely will need to see that the food goes forward. He will be dealing with the government, not directly with the hungry people. America has been the greatest food purveyor in the history of the world since this war began and Hoover is the greatest food general in the world's history. For a man on this side to suggest American procedure would be an impertinence."

"An immense thing has occurred in the establishment of a neutral zone, an offensive and defensive Anglo-American alliance. Two of the greatest and the most unselfish nations of the world have combined for unselfish greatness; that in this union France, the cradle of European freedom, forms a third is an additional glory and a guarantee."

"England has done much for the world's progress; America has done much. Neither works in this war by the motive power of greed. By acting with a neutral it always will have the wish to see that the smaller powers are treated fairly in the future and that the world is a safe place to live in."

"That there ever should have been the slightest friction between Britain and America has been an unfortunate thing. It has been unfortunate. Never has there been a year for a long time which did not pour millions sterling (and a million sterling is \$5,000,000) from the pockets of American tourists into England, Ireland and Scotland. The most important hotels and establishments in England would have been closed long before the war had it not been for the patronage of Americans."

"You are far more up to date in your trade methods of America than I, the Englishman, ever have learned to be. Let me give you an illustration which will show you how easy it will be for you to capture German trade after the war. It will be difficult for England, because she is less adaptable. "In India, the hens lay little eggs, which in a British egg cup sink so low as to be hard to handle. Often I had noted this and wondered why English manufacturers had not made little egg cups for use in India. One day in Benares I saw a small mouthed egg cup which held the egg well, I thought, and I bought it. It was German enterprise. That's a tiny illustration of the sort of changes which an adaptable people like the people of America can find in the ple like those of other countries. There are uncounted quantities waiting everywhere in the British empire to be picked up by you."

"Germany tries to sell folk what they want. England tries to make them buy what she wants to manufacture. But Germany scrimps and saves and tricks to the detriment of quality. Your chance is to study foreign fields while this war progresses and after it is over, and with your admirable methods and adaptable psychology to find new fields which will produce astonishing millions. newspapers of the two nations should arrange reciprocal visits. That plan would be admirable. There is something for one of your very rich men to finance."

"There are no people in the world better than Americans. Some Englishmen have not always thought so, and the frills they have put on with you have been very sad affairs. They have been over the top of the war ends. They never would have been put on at all if Englishmen had known you better, any more than many times your fierce twists would have twisted our poor lion's tail if they really had understood the basic truth that we are all alike, that we are just the same sort of people, prone to err but trying hard in the main to do the right thing."

"Our principal difference in psychology is that you in the United States never feel that you have nothing more to learn. Another difference is that you in the United States always do your 'level best.' I like that expression, as I like much of your slang. An Englishman defeated for parliament very likely may say with truth that if he could but try it over he would work harder. An American defeated for congress never can say that. Always he has done his 'level best.' You'll do your 'level best' in this great war, and the level of that best will be a high one."

### UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE BLUE-BIRD.

"Now do be careful today, won't you, Wiggily dear?" begged Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, as the bunny uncle started away from his hollow stump bungalow one morning on his way to look for an adventure. "And don't be as careful as I can," he promised. "And don't let any bad old alligators catch you," went on Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy as she brushed some dust off the end of her tail before she went in to bake the carrot pies for over Sunday. "Not if I can help it they won't catch you," Uncle Wiggily said with a laugh. Then on he hopped, over the fields and through the woods until he came to a little dingle dell. It was called a dingle dell because there were blue-bell flowers there that dangled, and it was called a dell to make it rhyme with bell. And there you are. No prettier place could be imagined."

"I'll just sit down on this green mossy log that is soft like a sofa pillow, and rest. After that, I'll look for an adventure," said the bunny. "But Uncle Wiggily had not been resting for more than two cricket chirps (by which animal folks tell time instead of by watches) when, all of a sud-

den, he heard a sad voice crying: "Oh, woe is me! Oh, sadness! Oh, unhappiness! Oh, what trouble I am in!" "Ha! I might have known it!" said Uncle Wiggily, twinkling his pink nose. "No sooner do I get here than I have to help some one out of trouble. But I like it! I wonder for whom I shall have the pleasure of being helpful now?"

"So he looked around and there he saw a poor bluebird caught in a tangle of wild grape vines. The bird had flown in among the vines, looking for something to eat and its legs and wings were all caught fast. "Ha! No wonder you are sad!" kindly said Uncle Wiggily. "It is no fun to be tangled this way. Just keep quiet and I'll set you free."

"Then, using his red, white and blue barber pole striped rheumatism crutch, Uncle Wiggily poked aside the wild grape vines and set the bluebird free. "Oh, thank you!" chirped the pretty creature as it spread its wings to fly away. "Some day I hope I may do you a favor."

"As to that!" spoke Uncle Wiggily, with a low and polite bow. "I did not set you free so that you could help me. I did it because I could not bear to see you suffer."

"Well, we'll see what happens," sang the bird, and soon it was lost to sight high in the air. Uncle Wiggily rested awhile longer on the mossy log and then he traveled on. He had not gone very much farther before he came to a little kennel house, where Mrs. Bow Wow, the dog lady lived. She was standing in the door as Uncle Wiggily came long and she looked rather sad. "What is the matter, my dear Mrs. Bow Wow?" asked the bunny gentleman. "Oh, it's Jackie," answered the dog lady.

"What has he been doing?" asked Mr. Longears. "Has he been digging up the front lawn, looking for bones, or has he run away again and joined the circus as he and Petie once did some time ago?" "Neither one," answered Mrs. Bow Wow with a sigh. "Poor Jackie is rather ill and peevish. He is not so very sick, but everything frets him and Dr. Possum says he will not get better until he is happier."

"Is he unhappy?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "Well, just now he is unhappy because the sky is covered with clouds and isn't blue and pretty," said the dog lady. "Jackie would like to see it nice and clear. But it looks like rain, I'm afraid."

"I'm afraid so, too," spoke the bunny. "Still, we cannot have blue sky always. We must take our share of clouds. But I'll come in and see if I can't cheer up Jackie." The rabbit gentleman tried, but the little puppy dog did not smile, even when Uncle Wiggily twinkled his pink nose, like frosting on a strawberry shortcake. "I want to see blue sky and have the clouds go away," whined Jackie. "I'm so unhappy."

"But I can't make the sky blue," said Uncle Wiggily. "No one can do that. You must not fret." "But Jackie did fret and when Dr. Possum came the animal doctor shook his head and whispered: "Unless Jackie gets his wish and sees some blue sky he may be very ill. I know it seems a silly thing, but sometimes when animal children are ill, especially puppy dogs, they never get better until they stop fretting."

"Well, I don't see how I can make the sky blue when it is covered with clouds," spoke Uncle Wiggily. "Neither I, nor any one else, except one of the kind winds, can blow away the clouds." "Perhaps not blow away the clouds," said a little voice outside the window where Uncle Wiggily was sitting. "But we can cover up the clouds for a time and make it look as though there were blue sky were there, if you want us to."

"How can you?" asked the bunny. "Very easily. Watch," was the answer. And then up flew the bluebird whom Uncle Wiggily had saved from the tangled grape vine. And, calling to the hundreds of other birds, they all flew high in the air. Their blue wings spread out under the clouds, hiding them from sight, and when Jackie looked he saw only a big sheet of pretty blue and he thought it was the blue sky. "Now I am happy," he said, and he fell asleep, soon to awaken all better, and not a bit fretful. So, after all, the bluebird did a favor for Uncle Wiggily and Jackie, you see, and brought happiness."

And if the cherry tree doesn't go over in the apple orchard and forget to come back at pie time, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the yellow bird. Westward Ho. In my old auto, worn and rusty, I jog along the highway dusty, to where the hills of Colorado provide a cool and grateful shadow. For birds must have a brief vacation, whatever perils face the nation. Through many little grades I wander, and often stop, some coin to squander, my auto to refreshments treating, the oil and gas it's fond of eating. And everywhere I hear men spilling, with fervid patriotic feeling, their optimism's so exalting I have excuse for frequent halting. "Through this war's unholy revel the Kaiser's hold the hills level." I hear the garage sages saying: "In fact, he beat them all at slaying; it surely looked as though the sinner might in the end come out a winner. But now that we have grabbed our sabres, and borrowed shotguns from the neighbors; the outlook will be pretty chilly for Hindenburg and Sully Billy. We, as a people, take no pleasure in squandering our blood and treasure, but when we're driven into scrap, you bet that something's bound to happen, and soon the Prussians will be wishing they'd balked at war and gone a-fishing."

### FARM WITH AN ELEPHANT.

When practically all the farm horses and farm men in Sussex, England, had been drafted for war service, Lloyd-George, a trained elephant, was drafted from Sanger's travelling circus to help the women plow, plant, reap and harvest. Pitching hay is child's play to Lloyd-George. He prefers his trunk to a pitchfork and he can do as much work as three farm hands. The only trouble is that he generally eats about one bale of hay while doing an afternoon's work. Lloyd-George makes an excellent plow horse. He is steady and reliable and his furrows are true. He draws a two-horse plow and keeps right along regardless of tree stumps and other snags until the harness breaks, as it often does. When his day's work is done, Lloyd-George sits down and he is petted by the farmer's daughter. As Soon as a Man Is Right. Emerson. I look on those sentiments which make the glory of the human being, love, humanity, the love, the intimacy of Divinity in the atoms; and that soon as the man is right, assurance and prevision emanate from the interior of his soul, and that as a beautiful atmosphere is generated from the planet by the averaged emanations from all its rocks and soils

### A Ready-Witted Parson.

The evening lesson was from the Book of Job and the minister had just read: "Yea, the light of the wicked shall be put out," when immediately the church was in total darkness. "Brethren," said the minister with scarcely a moment's pause, "in view of the sudden and startling fulfillment of this prophecy, we will spend a few minutes in silent prayer for the electric lighting company."—Boston Transcript.

### HAVE SOFT, WHITE HANDS

Clear Skin and Good Hair by Using Cuticura—Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Besides these fragrant, super-creamy emollients prevent little skin troubles becoming serious by keeping the pores free from obstruction. Nothing better at any price for all toilet purposes. Free sample each by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

It is all right to conserve food by eating corn, if we do not dine too often with the chickens.

### Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labeling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

At the Summer Resort. Stella—Hello, Frank. Bella—Now, there you go calling him Frank. I am his fiancée and I want you to understand, dearie, that I am the only one around her who has the Franking privilege.

Love at first sight may eventually cause the victims to wish they had consulted an oculist.

### Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutritious are the only food required for best or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Sup. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or M. J. Johnstone, Drawer 157, Waterville, S. D., W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb., and R. A. Garrett, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn. Canadian Government Agents

### Every Woman Wants Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Partine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

### OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED

We pay \$2 to \$15 per set for old false teeth. Doesn't matter if broken. Send by parcel post and receive check by return mail. Bank references. Master Tooth Specialty, 307 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### SIoux CITY PTG. CO., No. 31-1917.

Ready for Rest of It. Mr. Curd is inclined to pessimism, particularly in the morning. At all times he looks upon with the works of the boarding house cook with suspicion. "Wouldn't you like a nice stew this morning?" inquires the waitress. "Now!" "We have porkchopmuttonchop liver enbaconhamenagstoo—" "Now-w!" "Let me bring you a nice fried sole," she persisted. "Sure, you might as well bring the sole," he snarled. "I ate the uppers yesterday."

### POST TOASTIES

are the newest and best in corn flakes

—Bobby

### Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murline Eye Remedy. No Smearing, just Eye Comfort. At Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. Murline Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye FREE ask Murline Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

### PARAFFIN CAN BE CLEANED

Do Not Throw It Away Because It Has Become Dirty, Says Specialist of Agricultural Department.

Paraffin that has become unclean through usage in canning and preserving may be cleaned and reused. Don't throw it away because dirt and trash have become mixed with it. Many times it can be cleaned with a brush in cold water. If this does not remove all the dirt, says a specialist of the United States department of agriculture, heat the paraffin to boiling and strain it through two or three thicknesses of cheesecloth placed over a funnel, or a thin layer of absorbent cotton over one thickness of cheesecloth may be used as the strainer. One straining should be sufficient ordinarily, but if the paraffin still is unclean, heat and strain again. Any paraffin lodging in the strainer may be recovered by heating the cloth and pouring the hot liquid into another strainer.

The fellow who marries the woman who never smiles need not expect a hilarious time on the matrimonial sea.

As a proof that civilization is advancing, it may be pointed out that African traders, who used to supply Uganda with rum, calico, brass wire and beads, are now doing a flourishing trade in wrist watches.

The reason the big fish always gets away is because he is usually cleverer than the fisherman.